

Trina, No Panties On (Edited)

NO panties coming off and my love is going to cost ain't know way that you gon get up in this for free.

Verse 1:

Look boo what the deal
You got my cash for you roll up in here
I know you be packing steal but i can't give you brains and get my lipstick smeared
Look playa don't be grabbing my braids
You got some cash then my music could swayed
This a** seasoned salted
See i could last all night and all day
I'm miss trina,six seema,had a bema
Got me a benz and some rims
Tinted windows and some tens
I tell you time again
I found enough to even take em' in
Looka here slim
I'm from the south beach let me speak
For you touch me you gon treat
And put some santenas on my feet
And take me to the beach
And i'ma show you a real freak

No panties coming off and my love is going to cost cause ain't know way that you gon' get up in this for free 2x

Verse 2:

Trick you ain't gotta like me
Oh you his wifey i think yo man like me
He had me in the car wit his hands on my bra
Breathing in my face saying trina, trina
I ain't tryin' ta disrespect
I'm just tryin' to keep ya in check
Shoot, I'm the type of chick
Break a pappi homes like trick so lo
Is it joe you so and so i'ma supa women you don't know
Don't i look good talk trash in yo' hood and if your man wantcha daddy would
Misunderstood slip and slide miss trina been sold out the arena
Like a rock and roll singa, ya hate me get the finger
All up in my gun playa what

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Verse 3:

Hey playa what's the word
Watch my hips don't you like these curves
I wanna crib in the deep suburbs
2 dogs and a mocking bird
Cause i can spread on my water bed
now gimmie some... gimmie some...
Miss trina like skin tone red
And i'm the first to say i'm the baddest b**ch ow!

No panties coming off and my love is going to cost cause ain't know way that you gon' get up in this for free 2x

I'm the baddest chick ow.